

AGRICULTURAL WORKERS ORGANIZING COMMITTEE  
805 E. Weber Street, Stockton. H.O. 6-0384

DeLuo

SONG SHEET

1. We Shall Not Be Moved

We are building up a union; we shall not be moved.  
We are building up a union; we shall not be moved.  
Just like a tree that's standing by the water,  
We shall not be moved.

CHORUS:

We shall not, we shall not be moved.  
We shall not, we shall not be moved.  
Just like a tree that's standing by the water,  
We shall not be moved.

Smitty is our leader; we shall not be moved.  
Etc...

We are brown and white together; etc...

We are fighting for good wages; etc...

We are going to win this battle; etc...

2. When the Crops Come Rolling In  
(Tune: "When the Saints go Marching In")

We're a weary, ragged army;  
We're as dusty as all sin.  
But we work to feed a nation  
When the crops come rolling in.

Some live in fancy mansions,  
We go from shack to shack.  
With the crops, we'll be forgotten  
'Til the next year brings us back.

We work both late and early,  
But our paycheck's mighty small.  
If it gets any smaller,  
We won't get paid at all.

There's a better day a-coming.  
We'll be treated more like men  
If we organize a union  
When the crops come rolling in.

CHORUS (first three verses):

When the crops come rolling in, (repeat),  
We work to feed a nation  
When the crops come rolling in.

CHORUS (last verse):

When the crops come rolling in, (repeat),  
We will organize a union  
When the crops come rolling in.

3. Which Side Are You On?

Come all of you farm workers, good news to you I'll tell  
Of how the good old union has come in here to dwell.

UNISON:

Which side are you on? Which side are you on?  
Which side are you on? Which side are you on?

Don't scab for the growers; don't listen to their lies.  
Us workers haven't got a chance, unless we organize.

The growers who are richest, the growers who are big  
Will sleep a man in an old cow barn, and treat him like a pig.

Oh, workers, can you stand it? Oh, tell me how you can!  
Will you be a lousy scab, or will you be a man?

4. Roll The Union On

If the boss is in the way, we're gonna roll right over him,  
We're gonna roll right over him, we're gonna roll right over him.  
If the boss is in the way, we're gonna roll right over him.  
We're gonna roll the union on.

CHORUS: We're gonna roll, we're gonna roll,  
We're gonna roll the union on.  
We're gonna roll, we're gonna roll,  
We're gonna roll the union on.

If the scabs are in the way, we're gonna roll right over them,  
Etc...

If John Zuckerman's in the way, etc...

If the (rush) FarmPlacementService is in the way, etc...

If the (rush) AssociatedFarmersIncorporated are in the way, etc...

If the (rush) greedygoodfornothinglaborcontractors are in the way...

MAKE UP YOUR OWN VERSES!  
THIS IS YOUR UNION; THESE ARE YOUR SONGS!

CANCIONES DE LA UNION

ESTAMOS TODOS UNIDOS

(se canta con la melodia de SOLADO RAZO)

ESTAMOS TODOS UNIDOS  
EN HERMANDAD DEL TRABAJO  
NO SÓLO SINO UNIDOS  
EN FUERZA DEL SINDICATO  
EN FUERZA DEL SINDICATO  
OBREROS TODOS DEL CAMPO.

CORO:

VIRGEN MORENA  
MI ALMA TE ENCOMIENDO  
CUIDALA EN LA LUCHA  
CUIDALA EN PELIGRO.  
POR JUSTICIA COMBATIMOS  
POR DIGNIDAD DEL OBRERO  
POR DIOS ESTAMOS YA JUNTOS  
UN MAL A UN COMPAÑERO  
UN MAL A UN COMPAÑERO  
ES MAL A TODOS NOSOTROS.

FARMER'S HYMN

MARY MOTHER OF ALL FARMERS  
LOOK WITH LOVE UPON OUR LANDS  
GOD OUR FATHER LORD OF HEAVEN  
GIVES HIS BLESSINGS BY OUR HANDS.

GOD WHO CHOSE YOU AS HIS MOTHER,  
MADE YOU OUR OWN MOTHER TOO.  
ASK OUR FATHER, LORD OF HEAVEN  
PLEASE TO BLESS THE WORK WE DO.

ASK THE LORD OF ALL CREATION  
TO PROTECT OUR PLANTS AND TREES  
SO THAT WE MAY SHARE OUR HARVESTS  
WITH OUR BROTHERS 'CROSS THE SEAS.

BLESS OUR POULTRY, SHEEP AND CATTLE  
AND ALL CREATURES OF THE LORD.  
THAT BY ALL OF YOUR CREATION  
ONE TRUE GOD MAY BE ADORED.

LET US ALL LIVE AS ONE FAMILY  
SHARING ALL THE GIFTS GOD GIVES  
NEVER LETTING GREED OR HATRED  
INJURE ANY MAN WHO LIVES.

BLESS OUR FARMS AND HOMES AND FAMILIES  
FILL THE WORLD WITH PEACE AND LOVE.  
THAT WHEN ALL OUR WORK IS FINISHED  
WE MAY SHARE GOD'S LIFE ABOVE.

UNIDOS YA COMPAÑEROS

(se canta con la melodia de  
LA FERIA DE LAS FLORES)

QUEDAMOS TODOS UNIDOS  
COMPAÑEROS DEL TRABAJO  
UNIDOS YA VENCEREMOS  
LA INJUSTICIA EN EL CAMPO.

CORO:

UNIDOS YA COMPAÑEROS  
ALCANZEMOS LA JUSTICIA  
EN UNIDAD HAY LA FUERZA  
Y NO PUEDEN QUEBRANTARLA.

JURAMOS A DIOS ETERNO,  
ROGANDO SU BENDICION  
QUE NUNCA POR COBARDIA  
CAIGAMOS EN TRACION.

JUDAS LES VENDIO SU ALMA.  
DIO SU HONRA POR LA PLATA.  
QUIEN VENDA SU HONOR DE HOMBRE  
A SU PROPIA ALMA MATA.

GOD BLESS AMERICA

GOD BLESS AMERICA  
LAND THAT I LOVE  
STAND BESIDE HER AND GUIDE HER  
THROUGH THE NIGHT WITH THE LIGHT FROM ABOVE.

FROM THE MOUNTAINS TO THE PRAIRES  
TO THE OCEANS WHITE WITH FOAM  
GOD BLESS AMERICA  
MY HOME SWEET HOME

BALLAD OF CHRIST THE BRACERO

(".... THE DEDICATED LABORS OF DEVOTED MEN")

THERE'S HUNGER AND DROUGHT IN THE PLAINS OF OLD MEXICO;  
THERE'S DROUGHT AND THERE'S HUNGER IN MEXICO'S HILLS  
THE WORKERS ARE DRAWN TO OUR OWN U.S. BORDER  
IN HOPES OF A CONTRACT TO WORK IN OUR FIELDS.

CHORUS:

I SEE YOU, O CHRIST, IN THE FACE OF BERNARDO.  
YOU COME CHRIST OUR KING DISGUISED AS RICARDO  
BUT YOU WON'T HAVE A NAME WHEN YOU WORK IN OUR COUNTRY -  
FOR ONLY "BRACERO" SHALL BE YOUR NAME HERE.

SAY GOODBYE TO MARIA, GOODBYE TO YOUR FAMILY,  
GOODBYE TO YOUR FRIENDS AND THE HILLS YOU CALL HOME.  
FOR ALL THESE GOODBYES ARE A PART OF YOUR CONTRACT.  
AMERICAN CROPS NEED YOUR BODIES ALONE.

THEY LOAD YOU IN BOXCARS TO SHIP TO THE BORDER;  
THEY SHIP YOU AT NIGHT SO THAT NO ONE MAY SEE.  
WHEREVER THEY SHIP YOU, THEY TREAT YOU LIKE CATTLE -  
THEY HERD YOU LIKE STOCK IN THIS LAND OF THE FREE.

YOU BEND AND YOU SWEAT TO MAKE STARVATION WAGES  
YOU BOW DOWN YOUR BACK IN THE HOT BURNING SUN.  
THE GROWERS ARE USING YOUR HUNGER, AMIGOS,  
TO KEEP YOUR POOR BROTHERS AS HUNGER AS YOU.

NOW THE SUBSIDIZED CROPS ARE ALL STORED IN THE WAREHOUSE;  
THE FRUIT IS ALL IN AND THE PRODUCE ALL PACKED  
THE GROWERS HAVE USED YOU BUT NOW THEY DON'T WANT YOU -  
YOUR TIME HERE IS OVER, THEY'RE SHIPPING YOU BACK.

IS THIS THE BEST WAY WE CAN GROW OUR BIG ORCHARDS?  
IS THIS THE BEST WAY WE CAN HARVEST GOOD CROPS?  
BY USING POOR MEN WHO ARE DESPERATE AND HUNGRY -  
BY USING POOR MEN SUCH A LONG WAY FROM HOME?

(HANK ANDERSON)